

CHEYENNE TRANSPORTER.

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(ESTABLISHED, 1879.)

LAFR MERRITT, Local Editor.

VOL. 6

DARLINGTON, INDIAN TERRITORY: MAY 15, 1885.

NO. 45.

There is an unusually heavy calf crop on our ranges this spring.

The Winnebago Indians are on the war path, and the citizens of the surrounding country are arming themselves for the emergency. A message has been sent Secretary Lamar asking him in the name of justice to protect the settlers.

The general round-up of the ranges in this vicinity is progressing nicely, although the boys have experienced considerable bad weather for over a week. The main body is now working down the river, while the sub-divisions are sweeping the ranges in various parts of the country.

It seems that the northern Cheyenne Indians on the Rosebud Reservation in Montana are not being properly fed. At least that is the complaint made by the stockmen whose herds of cattle are made to suffer by the shortage of food on the reservation and the consequent depredations of the red men. The department has been applied to to investigate the matter. A portion of these Indians were removed from the territory two years ago and it is reasonable to suppose that they are sick of their bargain.

A new town in Texas is named Quenah, after the Comanche chief of that name. Quenah was a son of Cynthia Ann Parker, who was captured by the Indians when eight years old, and became the wife of Pretoc Nocone, a Comanche chief. In 1860, after being with the Indians twenty-five years, the Texas rangers and a squad of Second United States Cavalry recovered her. She was never reconciled with her people, and tried to return to the Indians, where she left two boys, Quenah, and another, who afterwards died. She lived but a little over a year after her recapture, and Pretoc, her husband, when he found she was held a captive by the whites, went into mourning as if she were dead, and did not survive her a great while.

"Cattlemen in San Antonio are seriously discussing the advisability of leaving the disputed territory, or Greer county, notwithstanding the recent declaration of war made by a half a dozen cattle kings who are growing rich off the free grass in that county. It is confidently expected that several large herds will be started as soon as the grass is better for grazing. They propose to divide the place even if they have to fight for it. Very few cattle transactions have been effected recently, as the owners are not disposed to sell at the ruinous price offered, \$7.50 to \$8 being about the best prices offered for yearlings."

The above is found in a special from San Antonio, dated the 5th inst., and tells its own story. We should like to know of those warriors, who would violate so many well known and recognized laws of the ranges, which would hold to most advantageous position to fight. There will be no part of the Panhandle overrun as quarantine ground and stock owners ruined.—Texas Panhandle.

The Cattle Market.

The cattle market in Texas is stiffening up considerably as a strong demand for young cattle is developing. As stated in previous issues of the Journal the end of the cheaper lots of cattle has been found, and anything below the steady quotations herein given requires expense for collecting small lots added. There are buyers here after \$9 to \$13 yearlings and twos, delivered to the Nation, just north of the Kansas line, and they claim that they are purchasing stock on such a basis—but we fail to find any one confessing to having recently made a bid for delivery of stock on such terms. So far as we can learn the quotations based upon actual transactions are as follows:

Round lots put up and delivered at Fort Worth and vicinity: two yearlings each way, yearlings \$10 and 2 year old \$14. South, between Waco and Austin, \$9 to \$13 for cows and twos. Western, \$11 to \$13 for ones and twos and \$17.50 for twos delivered on ranges in grade of stock, and Panhandle graded stock, and two \$8 higher. Advice from San Antonio: grade no yearlings and twos, \$10 to \$12 at Fort Worth, \$12.50 and \$12.50. Considerable cattle are being sold, but between the reluctance of sellers who are ashamed of selling low, and buyers who want more cattle, the actual transactions are hard to obtain. Certain it is that there are buyers and new arrivals in town, but they are over a million and two year old steers in the market, and it is a question of time when they will be sold. The market is not so good for this as it was a few days ago. The market is not so good for this as it was a few days ago.

FAREWELL!

The Ball and Banquet.

It was given on the evening of the 4th, by the society people of the Agency, in honor of the departure from the Post of the officers and ladies. The officers and ladies had been stationed a number of years at Reno, during which time they gave balls and parties for the Agency folks, on various occasions, and of course the indebtedness to them was realized on the part of our Agency people. The troops all coming in from Oklahoma preparatory to being removed north, the officers were invited to attend the party given in their honor. The night was certainly a very pleasant one, and by nine o'clock quite a throng of people had gathered to participate in the festivities of this honored occasion. The ball was very tastefully decorated with bunting and in every way looked very pretty, reflecting credit upon the committee having it in charge. The ball was inaugurated with some twenty couples on the floor. Dancing was continued until 12 o'clock, when an elegant spread was given and disposed of to good advantage. The refreshments consisted of almost everything under the sun—i. e. good to eat, and everyone relished them to the fullest extent. The ladies having the banquet in charge received many words of praise in doing their parts. To the individual efforts of the young gentlemen was also due much credit for general assistance. The music furnished was first-class, and to the minutest detail the party was the most enjoyable one ever given in the Agency. Col. and Mrs. Dyer were host and hostess, and they being model entertainers nothing that would add to the enjoyment of the occasion was left undone. At one o'clock occurred the leave taking, and many God-speed wishes were tendered the departing officers and ladies of Ft. Reno.

South America.

For the benefit of those of our cattlemen who contemplate going to South America to engage in the cattle business, we copy the following from a letter which appears in the Northwestern Live Stock Journal from that country. The letter is dated Buenos Ayers, S. A., Feb. 24, and we copy it only in part:

"Stock raising is the principal industry of the entire country and stock is very cheap now. Good three year old steers can be bought at from \$5 to \$6 per head; sheep 60 cents to \$1, national money. If a man wants to start in the stock business here, now is the time to do it, especially on small capital. I don't think there will ever be such a chance here again. Owing to the depression in the value of national currency of the country, American gold is at a premium of 42 per cent and going up all the time. This is all owing to some large loans the government got from England to build railroads and make other improvements throughout the republic. But this will not last long, for this is a very enterprising country and this little crisis in money matters is similar to those we have in the United States, and owing to the large immigration from Europe to this country and the great amount of frozen meat being shipped to Europe, stock is bound to bring better prices in a short time. Land is also very cheap, but is going up all the time, it being worth now from \$500 to \$1,000 per league. A league is three miles square. This is the best country I know of for a man with capital, so long as land can be bought for \$500 per league, with as fine grass as one ever saw in the United States, and a two year old steer can be bought for \$5, the hide alone worth \$4.50, and the wool on a sheep worth nearly as much as one shearing as the sheep cost. But a man without capital had better stay in the United States, for this is no place to work for wages. One can hire the best Pions for \$12 per month and the rancheros have from 30 to 300, owing to the size of the ranch. One man has 300 Pions, having a very extensive ranch. He has 900 square miles very heavily stocked with 250, 000 head of cattle, 18,000 sheep, and 152,000 head of horses, 32,000 of the last mentioned being fine blooded mares. Besides, Messrs. E. Caser, S. B. Hall, M. Duran and others are just as extensive stock owners as Mr. Casaway.

Water is plenty all over this country, but wood is a little scarce. The people raise peach trees for wood. Everything looks old, and for one not speaking the Spanish language it is very hard to get along as there is very little English spoken here.

I knew some Wyoming cowboys that came here and soon got dissatisfied. They did not get out of town but sold their saddles and went back at once, and they used very wisely in so doing, for it is no place to work for wages. With a very small capital, say \$2,000, one can manage a ranch and do well.

The Kaws and Osages.

Sunday our Agency received a visit from Revs. Lawrie Tatum and John F. Mardock, both of the Society of Friends. Lawrie Tatum, at one time was Agent for the Kiowas, Comanches and Wichitas, but he now has charge of the missionary fields of the Quaker church. The latter gentleman has been stationed as missionary among the Kaws and Osages for some time, and while here he gave us some facts concerning those tribes. The Kaw tribe is rapidly diminishing, their number having dwindled from over 1,000 to about 200 in less than ten years. Their sanitary condition is very deplorable, and Mr. Mardock is of the opinion that there is little or no hope of rescuing them from their present downward march. Other than a small annuity (something like \$13 per capita per annum) the Kaws receive no support from the government. They are fast learning the advantage of farming, and many of them practice it on a small scale. The surplus portion of their reservation has been leased for grazing purposes by cattlemen, which also gives them a neat revenue that they would not otherwise get. W. J. Pollock and J. N. Florer are the lessees, and their range is under fence. They stocked their range late last fall with through cattle, and our informant says the loss from poverty the last winter was very heavy. This is the case throughout the territory ranges. To return to our subject, although the Kaws still cling to their old superstitious ideas and barbarous customs, the larger portion of them live in houses, crude log huts of course, made by themselves. In giving their children to the schools, they are not so obstinate as some other tribes, as nearly all their children of proper age are kept school some at Chillico, Lawrence and Carlisle. They also have sixty children in the Agency school of which Prof. D. D. Keeler is superintendent. Mr. Keeler has been a number of years in the service, and he is noted as an efficient worker. Mrs. Anna Hoag is one of the teachers, and a recent letter from there to the CHEYENNE TRANSPORTER states that her work among the Indian children is as "pure as gold." She is a sister to Mr. W. T. Darlington, of this Agency, and will long be remembered by the favorable impression made on our people while on her visit here last summer. There is only one store at the Kaw Agency, Mr. Thor. Finney being the trader. Tom and the writer hereof were "chums" together about eight years ago, when we were "captain" on a steamer, while he filled the position of "mate." We are pleased to hear that he now enjoys a prosperous business, and hope he may never be compelled to seek steam-boating for a livelihood.

The Osage reservation adjoins the Kaws on the east, both being under the supervision of one Agent, Major L. J. Miles. The two Agencies are thirty miles apart. Agent Miles has had charge of the two tribes for seven years and he being a gentleman of progressive ideas, his Indians have made a great advancement toward civilization during his administration. The Kaws and Osages were originally one tribe, a division having been made in early years, how far back no one knows. In going on a war expedition a portion of the tribe decided to not accompany the more brave and the remaining band in the Osage language was named "Kaws," the impart of which is "cowards." It was probably an unwise move on the part of the Kaws, for the Osages continued battle against the whites, getting as a compromise from the government an immense booty of land, while the peaceable Kaws were treated to a much smaller tract of land. The Osages are to-day a wealthy people, while the Kaws are in a comparatively destitute condition financially and otherwise. Aside from a large cash annuity, the former named tribe also receive a nice income from their grazing resources by means of lease to stockmen. Mr. Mardock says there are no less than 100 horses on the Osage reservation that are occupied by Indians which is evidence that they are abandoning the teepee and living more in conformity with the ways of the whites. They also take kindly to their school privileges, and their children are of a superior class of Indian children. The tribe numbers between 1,500 and 2,000, and their sanitary condition is excellent.

The Oklahoma boomers have moved their camp from Arkansas City to Caldwell, where they will hereafter make their headquarters.

The Indian beef contract for this Agency the coming year has been awarded to W. C. Osburn, the former contractor. Slavens was awarded the contract to supply the Kiowas, Comanches and Wichitas with beef.

A flying column of 300 men from Battleford had a fight with the Indians, under the command of Poundmaker, on the 31st inst. The Canadians lost some 20 men and the Indians 50. No doubt the flying column was on the other side.

Indian Customs.

The ways and customs of the Indian are indeed very crude, and furnish an interesting study for the curious. While the Indians are conceded as being an indolent people, the same should not be applied to Indian women, for they are anything but that. By dropping in at a camp one invariably finds the female portion of the family engaged at some kind of work—preparing food, caring for the ponies, doing bead work, making moccasins, dressing skins or work of this kind. To say that the bucks (men) are indolent puts it very lightly, as all the work about a camp is performed by squaws. The greater portion of a squaw's time is occupied in making moccasins, which are made of skin and beads, preparing the skin being the most difficult part of the task. The skin is put through a peculiar process—first the squaw soaks it in a strong solution over night. The next day she takes it out and hangs it over a large stick, one end of which is planted firmly on the ground, the other she leans hard against, and scrapes the skin from her, so as to let the hair fall away from her. The skin is moved along the stick and the scraping is kept up until all the hairs are removed. The skin is then stretched over a frame made of sticks. The squaw fastens the skin to the frame by making holes in it at intervals, puts strings through and thatches it to the frame. She then takes a sort of knife, similar to a chopping knife, and scrapes all the water she can from the skin. Then she takes it from the frame and takes the two corners diagonally opposite, fastens one tightly to a strong stake, and twists the other around a short stick, so as to get a firm hold, and then she twists the skin until it is all in a knot, and thus freed as much as possible from water. She then stretches it again in the frame, and rubs it diligently with a rough stone. When this is done the skin is soft and velvet like and of a cream white color. If they wish it yellow, they smoke it. The smoking is accomplished by making a hole in the ground, putting in small bits of bark, but no blaze. The skin is folded together like a bag, and then two corners of one end of the bag are fastened to stakes, the other end hangs over the hole in such a manner as to admit the smoke. The lower end of the bag gets a darker tint than the upper, which is no disadvantage, as some articles made in better taste made of a particular portion of the skin. After seeing the Indian woman to this kind of tedious work, it cannot be said that she is lazy.

Poker for Cattle.

The Kansas City papers tell of a game of poker played recently in that city between Major Drumm and a Texan. The Texan had no money but plenty of cattle and an immense desire to play poker with the Major. The latter is known around the stock yards for his great natural resources, and he swept away the seemingly insurmountable difficulty by proposing a game of one steer ante, two steers come and no limit. They play on this basis: Both came in and the game opened with four steers at the table. Major Drumm drew two tens and caught an unexpected full, while the gentleman from Texas struck a bobtail snag and passed out. The third was a jack pot, and it took three deals to open it. The Texan finally drew two jacks and opened the pot with a fine breeding bull, which counted \$30. Major Drumm covered this with five steers and a two year old heifer, and went him twelve better. The gentleman from Texas who drew the twelve cows, and went fifty steers, twenty two year old heifers, four bulls and twenty-five heifers better. Major Drumm looked at his hand and placed up on the table six fine Aberdeen cows, five imported Durham bulls, one hundred grass fed Colorado half breed steers, with a side bet of a Normandy gelding, to cover the bar bill. The Texan made his bet good with an even 250 Texas half-breds and ten Scotch polled cattle, fourteen mustangs and section of Texas land and called. Major Drumm held three aces, and put in his pocket 750 steers, heifers, etc., and a big stock ranch. O, no; cattle never gamble.

Bulls for the Ranges.

In this issue appears the advertisement of Mr. E. Treadwell, of Prospect Park, Harper county, Kansas, in which he offers for sale 110 high grade bulls. The bulls are out of thoroughbred and high grade short horn cows and by the finest sort of thoroughbred bulls. They are described as being at Prospect Park, and situated in a large buffalo grass pasture, without shelter, and were fed enough corn to keep them strong and healthy. Running out as they have gives them a good feet and makes them an active breed of bulls, well adapted for the range. They are offered at \$30 per head and those wanting bulls would do well to correspond with Mr. Treadwell, at Anthony, Kansas.